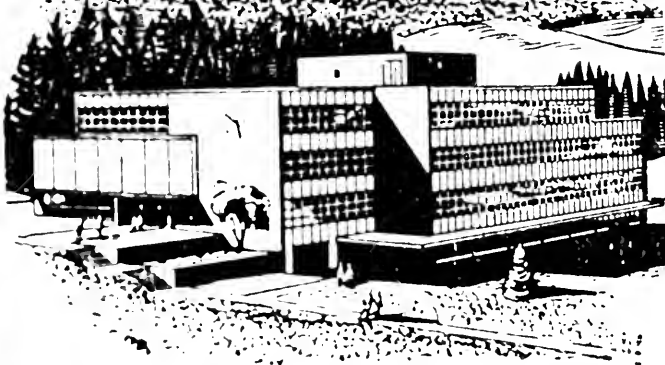




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Fifth Biennial Report

OF THE

Librarian

OF THE

Historical Society of
Idaho

For the Years 1915-16

TRUSTEES

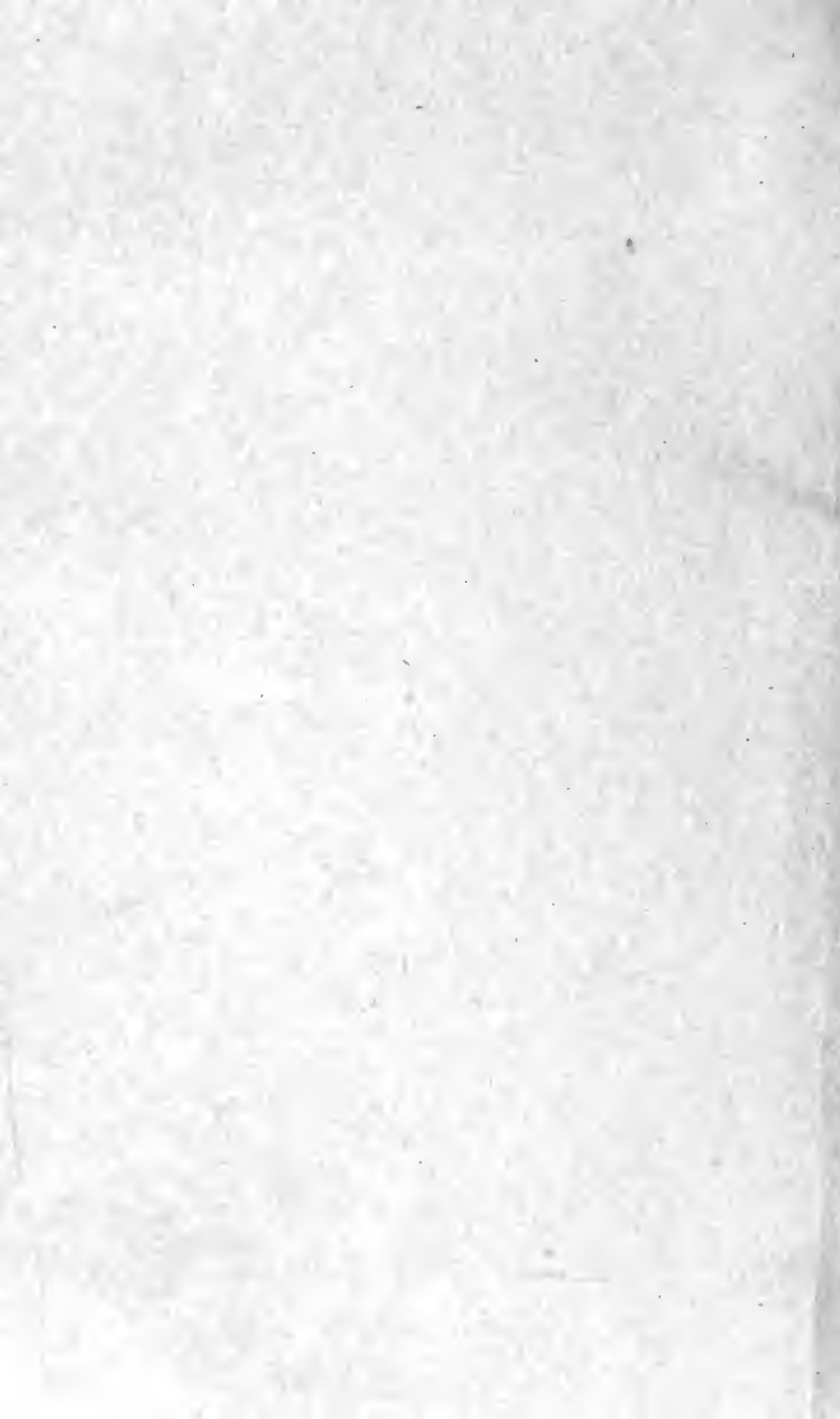
JAMES H. HAWLEY AARON F. PARKER
HENRY H. HOFF

JOHN HAILEY, Librarian
ELLA C. REED, Assistant

ORGANIZED MAY 7, 1907

Boise, Idaho, December 31, 1916

Second Floor, Old Capitol Bldg.
Five Rooms



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Report of Trustees

HON. MOSES ALEXANDER, *Governor*,
Boise, Idaho.

DEAR SIR:

We, as Trustees of the State Historical Society of Idaho, have examined into the management, expenses, the exhibits and other things connected with this Department.

We find everything kept in good condition and well arranged. We also find that this Department has been conducted on a very economical basis, no more money spent than was actually necessary, as shown by the Librarian's report annexed hereto.

We find these Historical Rooms both interesting and instructive. We are sure that they will compare favorably with Historical collections of the older states who have been many more years gathering than we have been.

Very respectfully,

JAMES H. HAWLEY,
President of Board of Trustees.

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Report of Librarian

To Hon. Jas. H. Hawley, Henry H. Hoff and Aaron F. Parker, Trustees of the State Historical Society.

GENTLEMEN :

In compliance with an act of the Idaho Legislature, passed at the Ninth Session, approved March 6, 1907, creating the "State Historical Society of Idaho," I make this my fifth biennial report, covering the years of 1915 and 1916.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN HAILEY,
Librarian and Secretary.

The duties required of the Librarian under this act are as follows:

"First. To collect books, maps, charts and other papers and materials illustrative of the history of this State in particular and generally of the northwest.

"Second. To procure from pioneers narratives of their exploits, perils and adventures.

"Third. To procure facts and statements relative to the history, progress and decay of the Indian tribes within the State.

Fourth. To collect and preserve fossils, specimens of ores and mineral objects, curiosities connected with the history of the State and all such books, maps, writings, charts or other material as will tend to facilitate historical, scientific and antiquarian research.

"Fifth. To bind, catalogue and carefully preserve all unbound books, manuscripts, pamphlets and espe-

cially newspaper files, containing legal notices, now in its possession, or which it may hereafter receive.

"Sixth. To biennially prepare for publication a report of its collections and such other matters relating to the transactions of the society as may be useful to the public.

"Seventh. To keep its rooms open at reasonable hours on business days for the reception of the citizens of this State and others who may wish to visit the same."

I find that copies of Territorial and State laws, books, maps, charts and other material illustrative of the History of Idaho, are scarce and hard to get. Herein will be found lists and reports on all of the above subjects except small relics in show cases which are too numerous to mention.

WILD ANIMALS, HEADS, BONES, ETC.

- 1 pair mounted antlers of a female Caribou.
- 1 piece of a Camel's leg.
- 1 mounted whole Deer.
- 2 mounted young Fawn.
- 1 mounted Persian Lamb.
- 1 mounted young Coyote.
- 1 mounted small Bear.
- 1 mounted Wild Cat.
- 4 mounted Owls.
- 2 mounted Deer heads with horns.
- 4 mounted heads of Elk with large antlers.
- 3 pieces of Elephant bones.
- 3 large pieces of Mastodon bones.
- 2 teeth of Mastodon.
- 1 mounted Deer head.
- 1 mounted Beaver.
- 1 large pair of Mountain Sheep horns.
- 2 Buffalo skulls and horns.
- 5 mounted Wild Goat heads.
- 1 mounted Antelope head.

- 4 pair of Deer horns.
- 1 pair large Ox horns mounted.
- 1 pair of Oryx or South African Antelope horns.
- 2 clusters of polished Buffalo horns.
- 1 freak Lamb mounted. 1 freak Calf mounted.
- 3 wild Mountain Sheep, heads and horns mounted.
- 2 mounted wild Sheep, male and female.
- 1 mounted Moose head.
- 1 mounted African Buffalo head.
- 1 Porcupine mounted and 1 Angora Goat.
- 1 female Elk; also 1 young Elk mounted.
- 5 Wild Ducks mounted.
- 3 wild Snipe mounted.
- 3 Chinese Pheasants.
- 2 wild Sage Hens mounted.
- 1 wild Grouse mounted.
- 1 Pink Curlew.
- 1 Sea Gull mounted.
- 2 Eagles.
- 1 collection, native Butterflies and other insects framed.

MINERALS, ETC.

- 1 Quartz mortar, first made in California, 1848, to crush quartz.
- 3 small cabinets filled with mineral ores.
- 1 Mining landscape; 1 large Stalactite; 10 fossil Fish; several other specimens of Ore and fossil Rocks.
- 1 small collection Minerals from Coeur' d'Alene mines.
- 1 good sized cabinet filled with choice specimens collected in Owyhee County by the late R. Z. Johnson. Several specimens of galena and copper ore.
- 4 Geodes from volcanic fires.
- 1 Giant Clam shell from Manilla, weight 175 lbs.
- 3 large pieces of petrified Wood.

RELICS AND CURIOS

The old Territorial safe.

The old Territorial seal.

1 old mill stone for grinding grain, gotten out by Rev. H. H. Spalding and Nez Perce Indians at Lapwai in 1838.

1 chair, made from a little sapling that grew on the grave of Rev. H. H. Spalding.

1 old cast-iron plow used by Rev. H. H. Spalding in 1838.

1 camper's tripod for cooking.

1 old pulley block; 1 skillet from Hudson Bay station built near the mouth of Boise river in 1835.

1 bar from the first ditching plow in Idaho, 1856.

1 Whipsaw; 1 Handsaw, first in Boise Basin in 1862.

Several other early-day tools.

4 old Ox yokes.

1 large emigrant canteen, used in crossing the plains.

2 old riding saddles; 2 pair saddle bags.

2 pair cantinas used in early days for front of saddle.

1 Coat worn by officer during the Civil War.

49 old style guns; 3 old horse pistols.

1 Spanish Mauser rifle.

2 Indian bows and arrows, Indian mortars, pestles and arrow points.

1 large Flag which floated over Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, during the Civil War.

2 Philippine air guns; 2 Philippine bow sticks.

1 Moro Kriss; 1 old style sword and 2 Moro beheading knives, bolos and other Philippine Island knives.

7 swords; 3 army canteens for water.

1 bugle; 1 fife used in War of 1812.

1 scythe and cradle for cutting grain; 1 cradle.

1 small brass cannon mounted; 4 cannon balls.

3 old maps of U. S., 1849, 1851 and 1855.

- 2 large maps of the U. S., 1900.
- 1 small map of the U. S., showing Lewis and Clark route in 1804.
- 4 maps of Idaho, 1 of Oregon and Washington, Idaho, Montana, and Wyoming.
- 1 first plat of Boise City, 10 blocks, 1863.
- 1 plat of Boise City, Idaho Territory, June 3, 1870.
- 3 old time clocks, 10 old time chairs.
- 1 enlargement of State Seal made of agricultural products.
- 1 old mining rocker and pick.
- 13 gold medals, awards for argicultural products of Idaho.
- 4 silver medals, awards for agricultural products of Idaho.
- 2 old Melodeons, first one brought to Idaho in 1863, and the other, 1864.
- 2 show cases filled with old historic pistols, knives, etc.
- 2 large show cases filled with various kinds of Indian relics.
- 15 other show cases well filled with interesting relics and curios, too numerous to mention, gathered from Idaho and other countries.
- 1 old drop-curtain made for the first theater in Boise.
- 1 old-fashioned lounge; 1 chair made of horns by Bannock Indians.
- 1 old shot pouch and powder horn.
- 1 Indian water jug; 2 baskets; 1 Papoose cradle.
- 2 Philippine work baskets; 1 Philippine broom.
- 1 old guitar; 1 navy sailor's ditty box.
- 1 old-fashioned medical saddle bags used by Dr. W. C. Whitwell of Salmon.
- 1 Wells-Fargo & Co. treasure box, broken by highwaymen.
- 1 chair, taken from cabin of Spanish ship "Isle de Luzon," which was sunk by Admiral Dewey,

May 1, 1898, and raised the following September.

The skull of Indian Chief Buffalo Horn.

The silk flag presented to the Governor's Guards by ladies of Boise.

1 shovel, used by President Roosevelt in planting a tree in front of Capitol building.

2 South American rubber trees.

Indian relics collected and presented by Wm. F. Schnabel, include:

1 perfect model of an Alaska Mail Sled.

1 perfect model of an Eskimo hunting boat called "Kyack."

3 large pieces of whalebone as taken from the whale.

1 Indian skin blanket pointed by Indian artist, Henry S. Haldane.

5 Tribal spoons, made from Mountain Sheep horns, by Alaska Indians.

1 Indian war Tom-Tom and stick of "Hootchie Indians, Yukon Ter., Canada."

A number of other pieces, curios and interesting.

CANES

12 old historic canes from different countries.

1 cane made from material taken from the house in which President Lincoln was born, presented by W. E. Borah.

BOOKS AND PAPERS

3 cases of books, pamphlets, etc., consisting of 200 bound volumes of U. S. Government reports on various subjects.

Bound volumes of the 1st, 3rd, 6th, 7th, 8th and 11th sessions of the Territorial Laws.

Bound volumes of Council and House Journals of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th sessions of Territorial Legislatures.

Territorial Comptroller reports, bound, of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 10th sessions.

Territorial Treasurers' reports, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th.

Reports of Territorial School Superintendents, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th.

State Laws, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th sessions.

Senate Journals, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 9th and 12th sessions.

House Journals, 1st, 2nd, 8th, 9th and 12th sessions.

2 volumes Proceedings of Idaho Constitutional Convention, 1889.

2 small volumes, Lewis and Clark diary, 1804-5 and 6.

5 volumes written by Ex-President Roosevelt.

20 Annual Bulletins of Oregon Pioneer Association.

1 History of Owyhee County, by L. A. York.

4 Annual reports of Montana Historical Society.

1 Journal of a Trapper, published by Syms-York Company.

1 History of Idaho, by John Hailey.

1 Constitution and School Laws of Idaho, by H. L. Talkington.

1 Early History of Idaho, by W. J. McConnel.

40 Labor Bulletin reports.

60 pamphlets, opinions of U. S. Supreme Court.

88 pamphlets, Central Law Journals of St. Louis, Missouri.

168 Briefs, filed in Supreme Court, Idaho.

155 pamphlets, Pacific Northwestern Publishing Company.

129 volumes, History of the War of the Rebellion in the U. S.

Several other old historic books from fifty to two hundred years old.

NEWSPAPERS

18 bound volumes of old Idaho newspapers of different kinds printed in the sixties and seventies.

1 volume of *The Critic*, Washington, D. C., with account of Garfield's assassination.

39 bound volumes of the *Idaho Daily Statesman* from May 1, 1907, to Dec. 31, 1916.

39 bound volumes of *The Capital News* from May 1, 1907, to Dec. 31, 1916.

7 bound volumes of the *Idaho World* from Aug. 7, 1907, to Dec. 31, 1916.

8 bound volumes of *Wallace Press* from June 6, 1907, to Dec. 31, 1916, and *Rathdrum Tribune*, both weeklies, bound together.

8 bound volumes of *Idaho Republican* and *Black-foot Optimist*, weeklies, from June 5, 1908, to Dec. 31, 1916.

1 bound volume *Salt Lake Tribune*, 1896 and 1897, not complete.

2 bound volumes of *Evening Capital News*, 1906 and 1907.

3 bound volumes of *Twin Falls Herald*, 1911 to Dec. 31, 1916.

2 framed copies of *New York Tribune*, April 15, 1865, with account of President Lincoln's death.

1 framed copy of *Vicksburg Daily Citizen*, 1863.

1 framed copy *Idaho Union*, 1863.

1 framed copy *Boise News*, Oct. 20, 1863.

2 framed copies *Ulster County Gazette*, New York, Jan. 4, 1800, gives account of General Washington's death.

1 framed letter from Rev. H. H. Spalding in 1838.

1 framed copy of *Idaho Statesman*, April 27, 1865, with account of Lincoln's death.

1 volume *Wood River Times*.

1 volume *Hollister Herald*.

PHOTOGRAPHS, PAINTINGS, ETC.

8 framed paintings of Idaho scenery, by Charles Ostner.

1 framed painting of Packer John's cabin, where first convention was held in 1863.

12 framed pictures of quartz mining buildings.

20 framed pictures of the Civil War, called Brady pictures.

8 framed pictures of the battles of the Civil War.

1 framed picture of San Francisco in 1849.

Framed photos of Senator Heyburn, Senator Borah, Representative French, W. J. Bryan, A. H. Stephenson.

Framed pictures of Ex-Territorial Governors Wallace, Lyon, Ballard, Curtis, Bennett, Thompson, Brayman, Neil, Bunn, Stevenson and Shoup. State Governors Shoup, Willey, McConnell, Steunenberg, Hunt, Morrison, Gooding, Brady, Hawley and Haines.

1 large framed group of 108 early pioneers of 1862 and 1863.

1 large framed group of 72 early pioneers of Boise Basin.

1 large framed group of 56 other early pioneers.

1 large framed group of the members of the first State Senate.

1 large group of early day inventors.

1 framed group of all the Presidents of the U. S.

1 framed group of the Governors of Oregon.

1 framed group of the Governors of Washington.

1 framed group of the Grand Army at Rochester, N. Y., 1911.

2 framed groups of Idaho officers that went to the Spanish War in 1898.

1 framed group of Territorial Legislative House, in 1870.

1 framed group of Lewis and Clark, 1806.

2 framed photos of President Washington.

1 framed photo of Mrs. Geo. Washington.

1 framed photo of President Lincoln; also 1 framed penwork picture of Lincoln.

1 framed photo of President Jefferson.

1 framed photo of President U. S. Grant and family.

1 framed photo of President Benjamin Harrison.

1 framed photo of President McKinley.

2 framed photos of President Roosevelt.

1 framed photo of President Taft.

3 framed photos of President Wilson.

1 large group with President Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Grant, Lee and McKinley.

1 official summary of electoral votes cast for each President of the U. S. of America.

1 framed painting of Marion Moore.

3 framed photos of Declaration of Independence.

1 certificate of stock for Centennial Exhibition, 1876.

The Lord's Prayer, penwork, framed.

1 framed photo Shoshone Falls, height of falls, 210 feet.

4 framed photos of old time stage coaches and teams.

36 framed photos of buildings and scenery.

1 framed photo, old mission at Coeur d'Alene, built in 1843.

1 framed photo of 20 mule team and 5 wagons, freighting in early days.

36 framed groups of pioneers of Idaho.

61 framed single photos of noted men and women.

1 framed photo first cars in U. S., 1831.

1 framed photo of Judge Hughes, U. S. Supreme Court.

1 photo Hon. Gilmore Hays.

1 large painting of Hon. E. J. Curtis.

1 large crayon of E. M. Barnum, a pioneer of Oregon.

1 framed photo of Hon. R. Z. Johnson.

1 framed photo of Ex-Judge Noggle.

1 framed photo of Ex-Judge Jos. Huston.

Framed photos of Judges of the Supreme Court of Idaho, Judge Sullivan, Judge Ailshie and the late Hon. Geo. H. Stewart.

Framed photo of the late Jas. A. Pinney.

30 framed photos of floats during Fair of 1913.

A number of other framed photos of pioneers.

1 framed American eagle and flag, embroidered in colored silks.

Several old framed pieces of needlework.

1 large picture of President Wilson.

1 large picture of Gov. M. Alexander.

1 large picture of Liberty Bell.

1 medal presented to the State of Idaho by Directors of the Panama Pacific International Exposition.

1 framed diploma from Directors of P. P. I. Exposition.

(The above articles were presented by Gov. M. Alexander.)

1 framed picture of Supreme Judge Morgan.

1 framed picture of Capt. Pierce, discoverer of gold at Pierce City in Idaho in 1860.

1 framed photograph of Jonas W. Brown.

1 framed crayon of Mrs. J. W. Brown.

1 framed photo of Charles Ostner, who carved statue of Geo. Washington.

1 framed photo of A. L. Richardson.

1 framed photo of Robert H. Barton, Commandant of Soldiers' Home.

1 framed photo of Lincoln Statue at the Soldiers' Home.

1 framed colored crayon of Indian Chief Tendoy of Lemhi Tribe.

1 framed picture of monument erected to Chief Tendoy by the Whites.

1 framed group of State Senators of 1899.

3 framed photographs of the Washington statue, made by Chas. Ostner, taken 1869 and 1916.

1 photo of Judge Truitt.

1 chair made by Rev. H. H. Spalding in 1837.

1 chair of Idaho maple for Wm. Taylor, near Moscow in 1875.

1 marble plaque with carved head of Senator Shoup which was the working model of Prof. Troebball, the sculptor. Presented by Addison T. Smith.

1 piece of a carved ridge-pole brought from Society Islands.

1 Rand-McNally Atlas.

1 large collection of relics from Mrs. Heckman.

The most interesting, and I might say the most valuable, contribution we have was donated by Mr. Wm. F. Schnabel of Caldwell, Idaho, consisting of about 100 pieces, most of them from Alaska. Some are the work of the different Indian Tribes, collected by Mr. Schnabel while acting as deputy U. S. Marshal in Alaska. For a number of years he traveled over much of that wild country and gathered relics from many tribes of Indians, including the Eskimos. We prize this collection very highly and again tender our sincere thanks to Mr. Schnabel for the donation.

We desire to tender our sincere thanks to the many people who have donated relics, curios, photographs, etc., to these rooms, and also to others who have loaned us many interesting things for exhibition. And last, but not least, we tender our sincere thanks to the proprietors of the following newspapers, for files of their valuable papers, to-wit:

The Idaho Statesman, daily;

The Evening Capital News, daily;

The Idaho World, weekly.

The Weekly Free Press, Wallace;

The Rathdrum Tribune, weekly;

The Blackfoot Republican, weekly;

The Blackfoot Optimist, tri-weekly;

The Hollister Herald, weekly;

The Twin Falls Times;

The New West Magazine.

INDIANS IN IDAHO ON RESERVATIONS

June 30, 1915

RESERVATION	Whole Number	Males	Females	Minors	Adults	Full Bloods	Mixed with Whites
Coeur d'Alene Reservat'n	601	303	298	245	356	434	167
Coeur d'Alene, Kalispel..	101	55	46	39	62	101	
Coeur d'Alene, Kootenai..	132	58	74	49	83	114	18
Total on Coeur d'Alene Reservation	834	416	418	333	501	649	185
Lapwai Agency Nez P'ce Indians	1572	746	826	583	989	1195	377
Ft. Hall Ag'ncy, Bannock and Shoshone Res'n...	1794	914	880	662	1132	1491	303
Total in Idaho June 15, 1915,	4200	2076	2124	1578	2622	3335	865

In my last report, December, 1914, I gave the whole number of Indians in Idaho up to June 30, 1912, as taken from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs report, as follows:

On Coeur d'Alene Reservation.....	614
On Fort Hall Reservation.....	1814
On Fort Lapwai Reservation.....	1395

Making a total of.....3823

I now copy from the Commissioner's last report of June 30, 1915 as follows:

On Coeur d'Alene Reservation:	
Coeur d'Alenes	601
Kalispels	101
Kootenais	132

On Fort Hall Reservation:	
Bannocks and Shoshones.....	1794
On Fort Lapwai Reservation: Nez Perces.....	1572

Making a total.....4200

Whole number June 30, 1912.....3823

This shows an increase of..... 377

But the Kalispels were not included in
 report of June 30, 1912..... 101
 Neither were the Kootenais..... 132

Making 233

Taken from above leaves increase..... 144

This amount of increase from June 30, 1912, to
 June 30, 1915, three years, most all seems to be in
 the Nez Perce Tribe.

Area of land included in Indian Reservations in
 Idaho and allotments to Indians.

Coeur d'Alene Reservation, area 104,077 acres;
 number of allotments, 638; all allotted.

Fort Hall Reservation, area 366,472 acres; num-
 ber of allotments, 1,863; allotted, 345,209 acres; un-
 allotted, 21,263 acres.

Lapwai, Nez Perce, area 212,390 acres; number
 of allotments, 1,876; allotted 178,812 acres: un-
 allotted, 33,578 acres.

Annual income from sales of farm products,
 stock, leases, timber, grazing, labor, etc., for the
 year ending June 30, 1915:

Coeur d'Alene Reservation.....\$381,965

Fort Hall Reservation 301,921

Fort Lapwai Reservation 185,780

There are schools on each of these Reservations,
 and the children appear to be making fair progress
 in education. Most of these Indians seem to be mak-
 ing some progress in farming, stock raising, and
 civilization; many of them have good, comfortable
 homes, live well, and seem to be trying to obey our
 laws.

The whole number of Indians in the United
 States reported by the Commissioner

of Indian affairs on June 30, 1915..... 333,010
 Number reported June 30, 1912..... 327,425

Increase in three years..... 5,585

In this enumeration is included what are commonly called the five civilized tribes located in Oklahoma amounting in numbers to 101,521. The names of these tribes of Indians are the Cherokee Nation, Chickasaw Nation, Choctaw Nation, Creek Nation, and Seminole Nation. These tribes appear to have a variety of mixtures and are enumerated as follows:

Five Civilized Tribes, including Freedmen and intermarried whites	101,521
By blood	75,534
By intermarriage	2,582
By Freedmen	23,405
All others exclusive of five tribes.....	231,489
Total number in U. S.....	333,010

Again referring to the five civilized tribes of Indians in Oklahoma cited by the Commissioner as numbering 101,521, we find this number is made up as follows:

Mixed bloods, one-half or more.....	10,393
Mixed bloods, less than half.....	41,934
Whites intermarried	2,582
Freedmen (Negroes)	23,405
This would leave the full-bloods only...	23,207
Whole number listed	101,521

Of these five tribes, as shown above, it appears that the mixed breeds, Freedmen (Negroes), and whites number more than three-fourths as many as the full-blooded Indians do. I presume they all share alike in lands and annuities. This is one way, I suppose, of solving the Indian problem, but the question arises: Are the Indians getting their just dues?

Indian Land Reservations

On June 30, 1915, the number of acres, 68,102,691 divided by the whole number of Indians reported on

same date, 333,010, would give each one, 204½ acres.

The Indians appear to be in a better condition financially than are many of the white people.

The total valuation of all Indian property, both real, personal, and Tribal, including money on deposit, on June 30, 1915, according to the Commissioner's report, was \$658,262,436.00. With this amount of property and from eight to nine and one-half million dollars appropriated by Congress each year for the Indian Service, it would seem that the Indian ought to be in a very prosperous condition.

**APPROPRIATIONS AND EXPENDITURES OF THE
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY FOR THE
YEARS 1915 AND 1916.**

Appropriation for salaries \$3,600.00

EXPENDED

Librarian's salary, 2 years @ \$100
per month \$2,400.00

Assistant's salary, 2 years @ \$ 50
per month 1,200.00

\$3,600.00

Appropriation for office expenses, including
traveling, purchasing show cases, fram-
ing pictures, expressage, drayage, sta-
tionery, stamps, printing Biennial Re-
port, Trustees' traveling expenses \$ 720.00

December 31, 1916:

Expended to date \$ 556.98

Balance unexpended 163.02

\$ 720.00

We respectfully ask for appropriations for 1917
and 1918:

Librarian's salary, 24 months @ \$100 \$2,400.00

Assistant's salary, 24 months @ \$ 50	1,200.00
For office expenses, including binding books, newspapers, framing pictures, purchasing of show cases, relics, ex- pressage, traveling, etc.	700.00
For Trustees' traveling expenses	200.00
Total	\$4,500.00

The State Historical room was opened on May 7, 1907, under the provisions of an act of the Ninth Session of the Idaho Legislature, approved March 6, 1907.

During these years we have had to move three times. We now occupy five rooms in the old Capitol Buliding and many thousands of people have visited these historical rooms. All seem well pleased with the time spent looking over our collection.

We now have these five rooms pretty well filled up and will soon need more room. For the first two or three years, we often felt embarrassed when people from other states, that had so much more to exhibit than we had, came in to see ours; but now we are no longer ashamed to have all come and see our State exhibit, for we think it is interesting and instructive.

We extend a cordial invitation to every person to visit these State Historical rooms and see what we have. They are free to all—come and see. We think we have a very interesting exhibit but we are still anxious to get more. If any of you have anything in the nature of relics, curios, or interesting matter of any kind that you think would improve our exhibit, and can afford to part with them, please bring or ship them to us by freight or express; charges will be paid here.

I am respectfully,

JOHN HAILEY,
*Librarian and Secretary,
State Historical Society.*

LOOKING BACK AT THE CHANGES WE SEE HERE IN BOISE

I passed over the road on the south side of Boise River near where Boise is located in August, 1853, driving an emigrant team of five yoke of oxen, and went to the western portion of Oregon. I was back here and passed over what is now the site of Boise on June 28, 1863; it was still unsettled. On or about the 6th day of July, 1863, the U. S. Military Post was located near here, and on the 8th, two days later, a small plat of ten blocks was surveyed out for the town of Boise. At that time sage brush covered the townsite. The few who had come, went to work to clearing the land, building houses, and improving the townsite. This article is not to give the growth of Boise, for it shows for itself, but to give the names of some of the early settlers who came to Idaho in the sixties and settled and did business in Boise,—men who have now passed from this earthly life to the Unknown Hereafter. I take the following list from memory; doubtless I have omitted some. The names given here include most of the men who did business in Boise in early days; they are gone,—they have finished their earthly mission. We confidently hope that the Supreme Creator, Who caused the creation of all, has provided a good place in the Hereafter for all who have finished that earthly mission.

We also append a list of the names of the few remaining old-timers of the sixties, now living here, who are doing business in Boise at the present time, or who, at some time in the past, did business here. It will be seen by these lists that but few of us old-timers are left, and by a comparison of them, we must realize that our time to stay here is of short duration. Let us all prepare for the early journey and may we all reach that Happy Shore where parting will be no more.

List of names of old-time business men who came to Idaho in the sixties and at some time did business in Boise,—all of them now passed away :

Agnew, J. D.	Carr, Jas.
Ainslie, Geo.	Cartee, La Fayette
Akins, Sam	Chamberlain, E. A.
Allen, Mr.	Chapman, George
Allen, Robt.	Chapman, Mace
Anderson, Ben	Childs, Wm.
Anderson, Mr.	Cohn, P.
Atkinson, John	Coston, I. N.
Attley, W. T.	Coyle, Andy
Austen, C. B.	Cram, Daniel
Bacon, Daniel	Crouch, Mr.
Baldwin, Mr.	Crouthers, Frank
Ball, Eph	Crow, John
Barnwell, Richard	Crutcher, J. I.
Basil, Mr.	Cuddy, John
Bayhouse, George	Curry, I. B.
Bayhouse, Henry	Curtis, E. J.
Beachey, Hill	Danskin, Alec
Bear, Wm.	Danskin, John
Belknap, Dr.	Davis, Frank
Bell, Peter Wilson	Dilley, S. B.
Betts, Dr.	Dittoe, Mr.
Bigerstaff, B. W.	Dowling, John
Billakie, Mr.	Dowling, Pat.
Bird, M.	Drew, Ben
Blake, H. B.	Durell, B. M.
Bledsoe, Relf	Earley, John
Blossom, J. M.	Eastman, Mans
Boreland, Capt.	Elliott, James
Brodbeck, John	Ellis, Geo. D.
Brown, Jonas W.	Ellsworth, H. M.
Brown, Rube	Englehart, Geo.
Bruner, Dr.	Eoff, Alfred
Burmister, Theo	Falk, David
Bush, J. H.	Falk, Nathan
Cambell, Fred	Flanigan, Jas.

Flanigan, Leary
Flanigan, Wm.
Flournoy, A. W.
Forsythe, Joe
Frood, Tom
Gasser, Adam
Geer, G. W.
Gess, G. W.
Gess, Tom
Gillispie, R. L.
Glassford, E. W.
Glidden, W. W.
Goodrich, Geo.
Goodwin, M. H.
Greathouse, Geo.
Greathouse, Henry
Greathouse, Ridge
Green, H. J. G.
Grey, John
Griffin, Burt
Griffin, Capt. J. W.
Gumbert, Geo.
Hass, A.
Hall, Mr.
Hart, John J.
Hasbrouck, Sol.
Heed, A.
Henderson, Steve
Henley, John
Herd, J. H.
Herron, Dave
Heyd, Lou
Howlett, S. R.
Hubbell, E. S.
Huntoon, John
Huston, J. W.
Hutchings, Thurston
Hyde, Geo. S.
Isaac, H. P.

Ish, Geo. H.
Jackson, J. H.
Jacobs, Cyrus
James, Wm.
Johnson, O. P.
Johnson, R. Z.
Kelley, Milton
Kelley, Sam
Kelley, Still
Kessler, Mr.
Kinney, Joe
Kohlep, Mr.
Kohny, Albert B.
Krall, John
Lamberson, Mr.
Lane, H. B.
Lawrence, J. N.
Lemp, John
Levey, David
Lindsey, Chas.
Lobdell, Mr.
Logan, Tom E.
Louthan, Robt.
McCarty, J. H.
McClellen, John
Marston, Al.
Maupin, Tom
May, Charley
Maynard, J. W.
Millard, N. H.
Miller, A. O.
Miller, Joseph
Miller, Rev. G. D. B.
Minear, John W.
Misner, Joe
Mitchell, Mr.
Moore, C. W.
Morrow, J. B.
Morse, C. W.

Munson, Capt.	Sisk, S. M.
Murry, Mike	Skaniker, S. P.
Noble, Robert	Slater, Jas. H.
Noble, W. B.	Slocum, J. F.
Nordyke, B. J.	Slocum, Jerry
North, Caleb	Slocum, Mr.
Nye, Wm. H.	Smith, Ephriam
O'Farrell, John	Smith, J. L. G.
Oldham, Joe	Smith, S. T. N.
Ostner, Chas.	Sonna, Peter
Paxton, Wm. M.	Springer, Amos
Pecott, Mr.	Sterling, Ned
Peffley, P. J.	Stevenson, E. O.
Peffly, Mr.	Stevenson, J. L.
Perrault, Joseph	Stilts, Geo.
Pinkham, Eb.	Strode, John
Pinney, Jas. A.	Tage, E. B.
Pitts, Dr.	Tatro, C. W.
Post, J. A.	Taylor, John
Prickett, H. E.	Thews, Mr.
Randall, T. W.	Tiner, I. L.
Ranney, Thomas	Thompson, Allen
Redway, A. G.	Thompson, Dr.
Rein, Jacob	Thompson, W. P.
Reynolds, J. S.	Twitchell, G. H.
Reynolds, John	Vanpelt, J. H.
Richardson, A. L.	Watkins, Mr.
Riggs, H. C.	Welch, Jake
Robbins, Orlando	Wickersham, W. H.
Roberts, J. B.	Wilkins, Mr.
Robie, A. H.	Williams, Barrett
Rockeye, Mr.	Williams, Dick
Rossi, Alex	Wilson, Ben
Russell, Geo.	Wood, John
Scholl, Louis	Woolstein, Mr.
Schooler, Dick	Yantis,
Seaman, Mr.	Yates, W. A.
Sidebotham, Robt.	

Colored men who have passed away:

Brown,	Uncle Simon
Silvey, John	Walker, Lew
Uncle Bill	West, John

Old-timers now living in Boise, Idaho, who came here in the sixties.

Adelmann, Richard	Himrod, Chas.
Branstetter, H. C.	Ireton, John
Branstetter, Joseph	Joice, Joe
Broadbent, J. B.	Langmaid, Miron
Bryon, Wm.	Marsh, Ed.
Cahalan, T. D.	McIntyre, Jas.
Carlton, Wm.	Mobley, Robert
Coffin, Frank R.	Nealey, Wm.
Conroy, Tom	Pinkham, Geo.
Dowling, Mr.	Pinkham, Joseph
Eastman, Hosea	Regan, Timothy
Eley, John	Rein, Chas.
Hailey, John	Smith, Madison
Hart, Jas. H.	Springer, John
Hawley, Jas. H.	Wilson, Robert
Hays, C. M.	Young, John (Poney)
Henderson, Jack	

Most all of these old-timers who came to Boise and to the surrounding country in the early sixties were poor financially, but they were honest, industrious and courageous. To commence with, they had the earth, the water, the sage brush and the hostile Indians. All supplies of every kind had to be packed or hauled from some point of steamboat navigation on the Columbia River, distance of 275 miles, at a cost of from 20 to 30 cents per pound, over a country infested with roving bands of hostile Indians. But like the noble, brave old pioneers of the west, they realized that about all we get in this good world came from the earth, the timber, the water, the mineral and labor. They went to work with this raw

material that our Supreme Creator has furnished to us free of charge. We will not attempt here to tell of the many hard struggles they had. Let it suffice to say that they met and overcame all obstacles, reclaimed the virgin land, and with the assistance of U. S. troops subdued the hostile Indians, built a respectable sized city here, and with the help of other residents established a good and economical government with suitable county buildings, capitol building, good school buildings, churches, etc.—with but little aid from the U. S. Government, and nothing from railroads, for they were not built until the pioneers had the country well reclaimed and the Indians subdued and on reservations.

But, alas, when we refresh our memory of the many old-time friends and acquaintances of the sixties in Boise, and in different parts of Idaho, who gave their best services and some of them their lives to reclaim this once wild country, but now a State with more natural resources than any State in the Union,—to know that most all these noble, brave and industrious pioneers have passed from their earthly cares to the Unknown World, is a sad reflection for me, but trusting in the Divine Power that caused the creation of all, that He will deal kindly with us all in the Hereafter. I trust they have all been assigned to a place that is satisfactory to them. To the few remaining old pioneers, my earnest wish is that peace, plenty and happiness may be with them through all their remaining days.

JOHN HAILEY.

Early Reminiscences of "Uncle" Tom Beall

OF LEWISTON, IDAHO

I was born in Washington, D. C., December 28, 1832. My father was Benjamin L. Beall. Graduated from West Point Military Academy about 1826 and resigned from the army and was clerk in the War Department under John C. Calhoun. The Pension Bureau was in the War Department and there was a fraud discovered by my father in the Pension Bureau. President Andrew Jackson heard of this and exposed it, and gave my father a commission as Captain in the . . . Dragoons in the 2nd Regiment. There was only one regiment of Dragoons in the United States army at that time. My father recruited his own company from the farm boys and was ordered to the Florida War in 1838. He was next in the Mexican War and came to the coast of California and was stationed at Ft. Tejon. He was commanding officer there and just before the Civil War he took command of the Department of the Columbia. At the commencement of the Civil War all the regular troops were ordered East, with the exception of the Coast Artillery. He was retired and put in as a Mustering Officer in Baltimore, Maryland, and died in September, 1863.

I came to the Pacific Coast in 1853 and was at Ft. Tejon in the employ of the Government as wagon master. In September, 1857, H Troop of the First Dragoons, my father's regiment, was ordered to Vancouver and I accompanied the said troop as wagon master.

Then I was sent to Ft. Walla Walla in 1857 and remained there two months and returned to Vancouver, Washington. In the spring of 1858 I accom-

panied the same H. Troop from Vancouver to Walla Walla as wagon master, and in May of 1858, I accompanied Colonel E. J. Steptoe of the 9th Infantry in his expedition north. The object of the expedition was not to chastise the Indians, but was in order to find some point on which to establish a military post to protect the boundary commission. The boundary commission was the boundary line run by the United States and the British government on the 49th parallel between the United States and Canada, and it was necessary to have a military post to protect the men from the Indians.

We left Walla Walla on the 5th day of May, 1858, and crossed the Snake River at a point nine miles below Lewiston. We were two days crossing the command. The command consisted of detachments from the four companies of the First Dragoons, stationed at Walla Walla; also from the companies of the 9th Infantry, stationed at the same place. The officers in command were: E. J. Steptoe, Commanding Officer; Captain Charles Winder, of the 9th Infantry; Captain O. H. P. Taylor, Lieutenant H. B. Fleming, Lieutenant William Gregg, Lieutenant William Gaston, Lieutenant Chas. Wheeler, Dr. Randolph, and I was chief pack master of the expedition. On the 15th day of May we arrived at the present town of Rosalia, Wash.; on the 16th we moved to a place now known as Fillio Lake, and there encountered the Indians in force, who told us we could not go any further north, and if we did we would have trouble. They would not let us have canoes to cross the Spokane River, which was high at that time of the year. Steptoe concluded, as he was lacking in force and ammunition, he would not encounter the Indians, so on the 17th of May we started back towards Walla Walla. We arrived within four miles north of Rosalia when the Indians opened fire on us. They were of different tribes and numbered from 1500 to 2000 and we had only 150 in our command.

Gaston was deploying his men on the right as skirmishers of the command, and he sent word to Steptoe by courier that the Indians were firing on him, and asked what he should do. Colonel Steptoe sent word to him to hold his fire. He had a man shot and killed, and he sent word to that effect to Colonel Steptoe, and asked for further instructions. The Colonel repeated his order, but Gaston could not see his men shot down so he opened fire on them and exhausted his ammunition. Then his men retired to the main command. I immediately took off a pack of ammunition which was on a pack of mules and issued it to his 16 men. He was ordered to then occupy a point on our road about a quarter of a mile from the main command, which he did. Then the column was ordered to move. We arrived at a point about three miles from the present town of Rosalia and there halted. Gaston was then ordered with Lieutenant Gregg to charge the Indians, which they did, and succeeded in routing them without any casualties. Gaston then assumed his former post and Gregg returned to the main column. A short time after, Colonel Steptoe asked me if I know where Gaston was. I remarked to him: "Colonel, don't you see him down there? His men are dismounting and he is sitting on his horse." He said: "You ride down there and give him these orders: The command is about to move and he will deploy his men as skirmishers on the left flank." I rode there and gave him his orders and started back to the main command when Gaston hailed me. He says: "Tom, hold on a little while; I want to talk with you." I said: "Bill, you see those Indians will cut me off from the main command. I can't stop to talk." He replied: "Come here just a minute," and put out his hand and says: "Tom, God bless you; good bye." And that was the last of poor Gaston. He was killed on the skirmish line one-half hour afterwards, and I have always regretted that I

didn't comply with his request the night before when he wished me to sing a song entitled "Arkansas Bay." Well, I didn't do it, but I said: "Bill, don't you hear those Indians out there beating their drums and singing their war songs? They have knocked all the music out of me." I regret it. The words are:

There is a light on the wave,
 The moon shines bright;
Pass the bowl, fling the sorrow away, my boys.
 Should the breeze not fail,
We will dance tonight
 On the waves of Aaron's Bay, my boys.

We have laughed the storm,
 We have slept the calm,
We have sung in the pale moonlight, my boys,
 And by the morning's dawn,
Should the breeze hold on,
 We will bid the sea good night, my boys.

Chorus:
Then pass around the bowl,
 The moon shines bright;
A wild campaign has begun, my boys;
 We will bid the sea a glad good-night,
And tomorrow we will fight, if we can, my boys.

Light hearts we bring to the stranger land,
 Though a cloud hath hung o'er it of late, my boys;
We will drain our cup with a steady hand,
 And smile, whate'er be our fate, my boys.
Some of us will lie 'neath the prairie sod;
 Some will go back o'er the sea, my boys;
But those who are true to their country and God
 Will meet at the last reveille, my boys.

After we had traveled above the point where the present town of Rosalie is located, Captain Taylor was shot, knocked off his horse, the company of soldiers dismounted and picked him up and put him on his horse again. He was shot the second time close to the same place—that is, close to the spinal column near the back of his neck. I was within about ten feet of him and he motioned for me to come near him, which I did, but he was speechless. Evidently he wanted me to bear some message to his wife who was in Walla Walla with their two children, a boy and girl, but the message was never spoken. He died within a half hour. That caused us to make a final stand.

This occurred about noon. Our interpreter was killed right after we made our stand. There we were completely surrounded by Indians; our ammunition almost gone, and the Snake river to cross before we could get to Walla Walla. We did not know what to do, but Chief Timothy, one of our scouts, told Colonel Steptoe through a half-breed packer I had that he would go out and see if there was some gap left by the Indians through which we could make our escape. Captain Winder and all of the officers objected to letting the Indian do this, thinking that he might go to the Indians and tell them that was the time to charge the camp. The Colonel remarked that if we stayed until morning we would be gone anyway, and he said he had complete confidence in the Indian, so it was decided to let him go. It was dusk, and in about two hours he returned and stated that by going over a high knoll away off the trail there was a gap, but we did not know how wide it was or that we could get through. So Steptoe gave the orders for each man to take what provisions he could and tie behind the saddle, and the pack train of animals were to be staked, tents left standing, fires built in front of the tents, and the provisions all left on the ground. We took only three animals to carry the

effects of our officers and the soldiers killed in battle, and immediately started for Walla Walla with Timothy as the guide. We passed about seven miles west of what is now known as Steptoe Butte, Washington, and over the spot now occupied by Pullman, Washington. I went down the canyon that runs into Snake River, about fourteen miles below Lewiston. This canyon is called by the Indians "Colliashan," now called Steptoe Canyon. Just above this canyon on Snake River it was quite dark. Timothy rode up above a short distance and hollered to his people on the opposite side of the river for the young men in the village to cross with their guns and come on over, which they did. He told Colonel Steptoe: "We have been marching all one night and all one day, and we are tired. Let everybody sleep and my young men here will stand guard." They did, and the following day they crossed us in their canoes. I want to say this, too—that old Indian never received a nickel for his services. His remains lie at Alpowa, nine miles below Lewiston, and there is not a mark on his grave. I believe I could find the spot where he is buried.

After we had crossed Snake River we moved and camped at a point about four miles below the present town of Pomeroy, Washington, and that evening there was quite a cloud of dust seen coming down the creek, and we supposed that the hostile Indians were following us. When the Indians got within a short distance of us, I remarked to the Colonel: "They are peaceable." He said: "How do you know?" I replied: "Why, don't you see the stars and stripes that they are waving?" And it proved to be Lawyer, the head chief of the Nez Percés, with sixty of his braves well armed, coming to our relief. He wanted us to go back and he would accompany us, but we did not have the ammunition nor provisions. In the meantime, Captain Dent, from Walla Walla, with four wagons loaded with provisions, met us in that

camp. I not having any pack train was put in charge of the wagons, and we proceeded on our way to Walla Walla, at which point we arrived two days later.

I severed my connection with the Quartermaster Department and went in the employ of the Indian Department in 1859, in the early spring. The agency for the Nez Perce Indians was at Walla Walla, and I was sent up with an interpreter to where the city of Lewiston now stands to consult with the Nez Perces to have them pick out some point to move the Indian agency from Walla Walla into the district. This point, where Lewiston now stands, was a great winter resort for the different tribes of Indians on account of the fine climate, and this was a great trading center for the Red Men. I knew that I would meet the different chiefs of the Nez Perces wintering here, and would have them here together. They wanted me to pick out the spot, but I refused, telling them that they had better do it themselves and they would all be satisfied. So they picked out the mouth of Lapwai Creek, which is now called Spalding or Joseph. "Lapwai" in the Indian language means "butterfly." It seems that they had a mill pond built by Spalding, and a grist mill was located there. As the butterflies gathered there, they called it Lapwai. That is how it gets its name. When I went back to Walla Walla in January I left the Indian Department and proceeded to Vancouver, Washington, and was ordered to take charge of a pack train to take two companies of the 9th infantry, then stationed at Ft. Simcoe, and we were ordered to go on the 49th parallel on a stream called Samilkameen.

We stayed there until the engineers met us, when we moved on to a point about six or eight miles east of this stream. We camped there until the late fall, then moved to Fort Caldwell, which was being built at that time by the engineers of our government. The English government's engineers wintered twelve

miles from there. I took my pack train and went to Walla Walla for supplies. When I arrived there I severed by connections with the Quartermaster's Department and again entered the employ of the Indian Department. In the early 60's, in the spring of 1860, we moved the agency from Walla Walla to the mouth of Lapwai Creek. There I assumed charge of all the horses and cattle belonging to the Indian Department and wintered them on what is now known as Tom Beall Creek.

In the fall of 1860 gold was discovered by Captain Pierce, who was a trader at what is now called Ahsahka. He used to accompany the Indians on their hunting expeditions to a place called by the Indians Towan Wawa. He observed quartz gravel on the hillsides in that country, and having mined for some years in California, he knew that it was a sure sign of gold. So he came on to the Lapwai and told Colonel Craig and myself that he had found gold. We laughed at him and told him that we did not believe it. He went to Walla Walla and organized a party and went back to locate claims. He concluded to avoid the Indians as much as possible, and went through a country in which Moscow is now situated, through the head-waters of the Potlatch Creek on the head-waters of the North Fork of the Clearwater River and up what is now called Reed's Creek. He followed that nearly to its head, then went to Towan Wawa (Pierce City), where the claims were located and a recorder appointed. The claims were 300 feet long, and the miners made their own laws. The excitement of 1861 broke out and the people came from every direction—California, Montana, British Columbia and everywhere.

In the month of July, 1860, I was ordered by the Indian Agent, Mr. A. J. Cain, to take a party of 18 Indians and an interpreter and proceed to Wallula and there take charge of two bateaus loaded with supplies. These I was to bring to the Indian Agency

up the Snake and Clearwater rivers. I had 7½ tons in one boat and a little over 6 in the other. I had an Indian crew. I was just twenty-two days from Wallula to Lapwai. I told the Indians that some time there would be steam boats running up the river. I described a steamboat to them, and they only laughed at me and said such a thing could never be. In 1861 the first steamboat to ascend the Snake River was the Colonel Wright. They had orders to proceed up the Clearwater River as far as possible and there establish a town adjacent to the mines. Indian Agent Cain made the trip, and Lawyer, the head chief of the Nez Perces, got on it at Lapwai and proceeded up the Clearwater as far as what is known as Big Eddy. In lining over a riffle above the eddy the cable broke and we drifted back into the eddy. Captain Leonard White was commander of the boat and our veteran E. W. Baughman was mate and pilot. Captain White concluded to return, and two miles below Big Eddy we landed the goods belonging to the late S. S. Slater. We called the place Slaterville, which was the first town started in the State of Idaho. The next trip of the steamer Ladd and Tilton of Portland, sent a stock of goods in charge of Vick Trivit, and these goods were landed at the junction of the Clearwater and Snake rivers. It was Vick Trivit who named the city at the fork of these rivers "Lewiston." The way he came to name it Lewiston was: There were five or six of us sitting on a log where Trivit had a tent at the junction of the two rivers, and several names were suggested by members of the party. Silcott wanted to name it after some Indian chief. Trivit came out of his tent and said: "Gentlemen, why not name this place Lewiston, after Lewis and Clark?" and the suggestion was accepted. What is now called Snake River Avenue was called Clarksville.

Mr. Cain thought that the rush would cause trouble with the Indians, and he had the government

send a company of soldiers on the reservation. Then there were orders that nobody should travel through the reservation on the south side of the Clearwater River, but they could travel on the north side. The Indians themselves did not object to either side, but the Indian agent thought it might cause trouble, therefore he had these soldiers on the reservation to keep the people traveling on the north side

The creek that is called Potlatch Creek was called by the Indians "Yaka," which means Black Bear. Virtually it is Bear Creek. The way it came to be called Potlatch Creek, there was an Indian by the name of Shucklatumma Hi Hi, which means White Owl. He had a cayuse pony, and the footman who were traveling through the country to the mines would be taken across by White Owl, who would charge them a quarter. One day the stream was high and a big Irishman weighing about 200 pounds wanted to be taken across. The old Indian first took the blankets across, then came back and got the Irishman behind him on the cayuse. When in mid-stream the pony stumbled. The Irishman fell off and was being swept into the main stream of the Clearwater. The old Indian followed him on his pony, hollering to him "Potlatch quarter! Potlatch quarter! Then drown if you want to." (Meaning that the Irishman should give the Indian a quarter for his services, then the Irishman could drown.)

Then I saw an opportunity to make a little money. I asked Mr. Cain if he would loan me one of those bateaus—the boat I brought up the river. He said: "Yes, but what are you going to do—going fishing?" I said: "Yes, sir, going fishing." So I got two or three Indians to help me with the boat, and established a ferry across the said Potlatch Creek. My toll was a dollar and a half, and they had to swim their horses. I ran that ferry until away in the middle of May, when a party came along and asked me what the toll was for crossing. I told them what

it was. One of them, Elijah Bunton, spoke, but he did not recollect me, and said he wouldn't pay it. I said: "There's the stream; help yourself." So he sent a young fellow up the stream when it looked like good fording. The young fellow started in, but the horse stumbled, got his foot caught in the bridle and almost drowned. The young man got out all right. I went to the party and said: "Bill, I don't want to bury anybody here, nor have any corpses on my hands. Your ferryage would amount to \$17.50; I will just cross you for \$15"; which they agreed to pay. I got all the camp equipment across and started to swim the horses when two Indians came along. They went below forty or fifty yards where the water was knee deep. Then old man Bunton says: "What you call this creek?" I replied that it was Potlatch Creek. He said that he knew better; that it was Robbers' Creek. I told him that since I had his \$15 he could call it what he pleased. A short time after that I pulled stakes, as the saying is, and went to the agency with nearly \$4,700 in my pockets. Then William Craig and I went into partnership and established a ferry at a point on the Clearwater now called Greer. We had a ferryboat built which cost us about \$500. Our toll was just the same as I had on Potlatch Creek. There was quite a rush to the mines. Men had to wait from three to four days to cross the stream. It was first come first serve. If I had had a wire ferry, as they do now, my receipts would have been much larger, but I had to use sweeps or long oars. I did the steering. I paid my oarsmen five dollars per day. I continued in the ferry business until late in the fall of 1862, when Craig and I sold out. What caused me to sell out was on account of my having a good deal of my money in some miners' supplies—principally about two hundred gallons of whiskey. However, my house burned, and, as there was no insurance in those days, it was a total loss to me.

In 1863 I went to Boise, where I worked for wages for awhile. My wages were not very large—at least not very big for that time—being only eight dollars a day. That was not enough, so that fall I returned to Lapwai and in 1864 I went to the Kootenai excitement, where I started mining. We were only allowed there in British Columbia one hundred feet square of land, but I had a pretty good claim. I made some money, then returned to where Lewiston is now located.

In regard to the Robinson mine: The first Coeur d'Alene excitement was in 1865. That spring I was prospecting on the Palouse and had been in there some little time. I thought I would go down to the Palouse bridge that was two miles from Palouse City in order to get some reading matter, papers, etc. A gentleman, named Bill Ewing, was the owner of the bridge, and asked me if I had heard the news. I told him that I had not. He informed me that there was a big excitement in the Coeur d'Alene placer mines. People were coming from Walla Walla by the hundreds. There was great excitement. I returned to the camp and told the boys about it. Most of us decided to pull stakes. This was called the Wilson excitement. Wilson was a German, and he had found ground in the Coeur d'Alenes. He went to Walla Walla for supplies, where he paid for them in gold dust, some of it being pretty good-sized nuggets. That created the excitement. He would not tell anybody where he found this gold, but they followed him. When they got to the old Coeur d'Alene Mission on Coeur d'Alene River, Wilson stopped there in order to evade the crowd that was following him. There were at least two hundred men there at that time so he concluded that he would go into the Coeur d'Alenes and let them follow. They started in, and had to cut trails. A committee of four or five men was appointed and were provisioned to go with Wilson. There was a guard put across the trail to keep

parties from following. They kept hurrying him (Wilson), but he could not find the place. They were going to hang him, and would have done so had the Fathers at the mission not saved his life. Wilson stated to these men that he went to Walla Walla to buy his goods and supplies, but he did not tell them where he found the gold or anything about it, but they would have hanged him just the same. This was in the latter part of June, 1865. The majority of the people there returned to their different homes. I went to Montana, leaving the mission on the 4th day of July, 1865. I stayed in Montana until that fall and then returned to Lewiston. Robinson was in that same party of the Coeur d'Alene excitement, and when he started from this point for the Coeur d'Alenes the late Dr. M. A. Kelly of Lewiston gave him a grub-stake and he started in company with a man named Jack Glass, a farmer in the Tammany section, south of Lewiston; also a man by the name of Johnson. When he started to return to Lewiston he traveled down the Coeur d'Alene River to its next junction, Coeur d'Alene Lake, crossed the divide between the St. Joe and Coeur d'Alene River, followed up the St. Joe River to the forks of the river to a stream called the St. Maries. There he followed up the St. Maries, intending to strike the head of Potlatch Creek, but he got too far east and arrived at the headwaters of Elk Creek, now called Elk River. They camped in a meadow near the headwaters of said stream and were nearly out of provisions, so they killed a colt whose feet had been burned in the forest fire. They stopped there several days to dry or jerk the meat.

Now, this is the story of Glass: They continued on down Elk River to the mouth of said stream—that is, the junction with the North Fork of the Clearwater River, where Chapman's mill is located, and there they separated. Glass and Johnson went to Lewiston, and Robinson to a place on the North

Fork now called Ahsahka. After this, Robinson's business was all over, and I went out into Tammany Hollow and consulted with Jack Glass about the quartz that Robinson had found. He said: "I don't know a thing about it." Well, I asked him if he brought some rocks from the Coeur d'Alene, wouldn't he know something about it. He replied that he most undoubtedly would. He continued: "On that meadow when the colt was killed we had a quarrel and Robinson left camp early one morning afoot, and went off without his animals. The next day he returned to camp and we moved on our way to Lewiston. Well, it seems that Robinson went to Ahsahka and down a few miles to the station of Lenore, and there got an Indian called Captain Jack to go back with us on Elk Creek. He succeeded in finding this quartz and brought it out. He took the same to San Francisco, where he got a man by the name of Dyer, a millionaire, and the late ex-Senator Geo. Hurst, also a millionaire, interested in the same. Hurst, being an assayer, assayed the rock, and Robinson said it represented rock or quartz from ten ledges. Hurst said that he never saw as rich rock as that—that is in that many ledges. The lowest assay that he got from those ledges ran from \$500 up to \$8,000. In the meantime, the late John M. Silcott sent for me and had me go out on the Palouse to intercept the Robinson party in case they should travel up that stream into the mountains. I did so, and an old man by the name of Dave Weston accompanied me. When we got upon the Palouse there was a small party came into our camp—a man by the name of Smith, and another named Bill Fletcher, and one other. I was there two weeks waiting for something to turn up. It becoming rather monotonous, Weston and myself concluded we would go back to Lewiston. When we arrived at Lewiston we were told that the Robinson party had passed through and had proceeded toward Pierce City, and a party from Lewiston were following them. Dr. Kelly was in the party.

They overtook the Robinson party at what is called Whiskey Creek, a tributary of Orofino Creek, which intercepts the said Orofino Creek about three miles above the present town of Orofino. There Kelly had an understanding with the Robinson party. He told Robinson that he had given him this grub-stake and was therefore entitled to an interest in the find that Robinson had made. Kelly secured papers with witnesses granting him this interest. Then Kelly talked with the Lewiston party, requesting them to return to their homes, and allow the Robinson party to proceed on their way. The Lewiston party laughed at him, and said they were going to stay with the Robinson party. This caused the Robinson party to disband, which they did with the understanding that they were to meet again at some point on Snake River below Lewiston. I had joined the Lewiston party, and we proceeded to the country north of Pierce, where we prospected around for awhile. Not finding anything, we started back to Lewiston. At a point about two miles from where the town of Ahsahka is now located we camped upon a bench. That evening a party came into camp, thirteen of them. I went over to their camp to see who they were, and, lo and behold, it was the Robinson party. They had come up the Palouse and met the party that Weston and myself had left on the Palouse, so they switched off and struck for the Clearwater; hence their appearance in our camp. I went to our camp and reported to John Silcott and Weston that this was the Robinson party. After a consultation, Silcott told me to go down to the Forks and employ an Indian with fresh horses, and that he would give me an order on Joe Alexander in Pierce for supplies. I was instructed to follow this party up and to leave notices on the trail as to the direction they were going, and some of the Silcott party were to overtake me. I got started early the following morning to the Forks of the Clearwater, and there employed an

Indian to go with me. While he was out after his horses the Robinson party came down, but Robinson had left camp that morning before I did for Pierce City. While the Indian was gone for his horses, a man by the name of Jess Day, who was in the Robinson party, came to me and asked me if I lived there. I told him that I did. He asked me if I understood the language, to which I replied that I did. "Well," he said, "tell the Indians we want to buy some fresh horses from them." I didn't want them to have any fresh horses, so I told the Indians what the man wanted, but that he had nothing but green-backs with which to pay them. At that time an Indian didn't want green-backs; they wouldn't give twenty-five cents for a twenty-dollar bill. So I told the Indian that I would tell the man that the Indians had some ponies that were about half broke. Jess Day replied: "We want to cross the river, and we will go on with the horses we have." So they crossed the party and went on their way. In the meantime the Indian that I employed came in with his horses, and we followed up the party. We overtook them about ten miles from where we started. They were camping, so we went about three miles further on. The next day I was up very early, got breakfast, saddled up, and went on towards Pierce; arrived on a point called Quartz Creek, where the trail crossed, about five miles from Pierce. After getting something to eat I told the Indian to fix the camp up away above the trail and that I would proceed on to Pierce, deliver my order for supplies, and for him to keep a good eye on the Robinson party and see in which direction they would go, but all the time to keep himself and horses out of sight. I went on into Pierce and had my supplies put up. The next morning I started back to camp early and the Indian told me when the Robinson party arrived at Quartz Creek they scattered and crossed in small parties of one to two for a distance of nearly half a mile up and down

the creek, and came together on the trail leading to the mouth of the Oro Grande, a tributary of the North Fork of the Clearwater River. At the crossing of Quartz Creek I split a small bush, wrote with a pencil on a slip of paper, put it into this split, the paper stating the Robinson party had taken this trail. A half mile further on I repeated the same thing, and so on for twenty miles. I went into camp on what is called the Big Cottonwood of the Oro Grande. The Robinson party had left there that morning, as their camp fires were still smoking. Early the next morning, about eight o'clock, Sol Wixon, Dan Dwight and Dutch Holmes overtook me at this camp, called Big Cottonwoods. I immediately packed up and we started for the mouth of the Oro Grande, where we overhauled the Robinson party. They had cut down a tree and were making a canoe to cross the North Fork of the Clearwater. Holmes and I took an axe and started in to do the same thing, when one of the party came to us and asked us what we intended to do. I told him that we intended to make a canoe also. He told me there was no use in doing that; that we could have theirs, as they did not intend to use it. I thanked him. That evening one of the party came to us and said they would like to have a talk with us. So Dwight and Wixon and myself went over to the Robinson party, and Mr. Dwyer, the head man of the Robinson party, said to us that they didn't like the idea very much of people following and dogging them around through the country. I said: "Mr. Dwyer, how long have you been in the West?" He replied that he came to the Coast in 1849 and had mined considerable both in placer and quartz. I said: "That being the case, don't you know, Mr. Dwyer, that when a prospector came into a mining camp and exhibited gold that it was certain to create an excitement, and that the man is sure to be followed up?" He said: "That is a fact, but we have been out a great deal of

money of this man Robinson and we would like to go into this place and not be molested in this manner." "Well," I said, "you are not the only man who has been out of money. There is many a poor fellow that has worked for a grub-stake, and he has been followed up, too." He replied: "Well, I'll make a proposition to you. We will go in there and locate our claims, thirteen of them, and your party shall be the first party to come in." I said: "Well, Mr. Dwyer, that looks fine on a piece of paper, but suppose in the meantime that 25 or 30, or possibly 40 or 50, men should come down on us, and we would say, 'Boys, if you stop here, you will be the next party to go in.' I said: "I'll make a proposition to you. There are four of us here, and 13 of you. We represent eight claims. We will send two men with your party, and the other two stay back in order to throw anybody off the track that is following us. You locate your 13 claims and we will locate eight; then you can have all of north Idaho and take part of Montana, too, if you want it." But they would not agree to it.

Robinson all this time was back in Pierce City, and when we arrived at Pierce Robinson had skipped and I never did see him again.

Wixon, Dwight, Holmes, Fletcher and a man by the name of Smith organized a party and started back—that is, started on the same trail, crossing the North Fork of the Clearwater, then went over Pot Mountain. They then struck into the headwaters of the St. Joe, and in prospecting around there found some very rich ore, but it was what is termed a "blow-out." Wixon thought he had found the Robinson ledge, so he came to Lewiston with samples of the ore. I was there at the time, and so was George Hurst. Hurst pronounced it fine looking ore, but it wasn't of the same character of ore that Robinson brought to San Francisco. So we got some supplies and my pack animals, and the late Westley Mulkey

(who was a brother to the late Judge Poe) accompanied Wixon on the return trip to the headwaters of the St. Joe, and there he showed me where he got that ore. But I told him that there wasn't a ledge there, that it was a blow-out, but by driving a tunnel in the side of the mountain to tap the blow-out down below he might strike the main ledge. Well, we stayed in that vicinity about two weeks and then started for Lewiston. We concluded to take a near cut—that is, strike right through the country—and we had a hard trip of it. There were places on that route that we were nearly all day traveling, and I don't suppose we proceeded over five miles. When we arrived at the mouth of the Little North Fork of the Clearwater we found an elk trail which we followed up the mountain, and the same trail down to the river again. We were at it all day, and when we arrived at the river that evening I don't suppose we were over two miles below our starting point. We concluded the traveling would be better on the opposite side, and the horse that carried all of our provisions would not keep the ford so he swam it, and there we were with just two days' provisions.

We were camped at the Little North Fork when across the river there were two Indians who made their appearance and came across to us. They wanted some tobacco and matches, which we gave them. One was named Sampson, and the other we called "Whiskey Jim." We asked them how long it would take us to go down to the forks of the Clearwater where Ahsahka is now situated. They commenced counting on their fingers and said if it was a good trail we might make it in five days, but as there was no trail it would take six or seven days. And there we were with only about two days' provisions.

After crossing the river, Holmes and myself cut down a big cedar tree in order to make a raft. After completing it we took our saddles and pack saddles, two loaves of bread apiece, a little salt, and Mulkey,

Fletcher and myself started on the raft for Lewiston. We were three days on that trip to Lewiston. When we arrived at Lewiston I reported to Hank Dwight, the brother of Dan, the condition of things, and asked him to get some provisions and I would go back with them. I went out to Sweetwater, where Wixon's partner lived, got some horses and provisions, and started back. When I arrived at where Ahsahka is now, the balance of the party were there and they had built a raft and came out, leaving the horses up the river. I told them there was a big gold excitement on the Palouse; that they should go there and take up claims, and I would go back up the river and try to get the horses and whatever things were left in camp. So Holmes, Smith and myself went back, got the horses, and started back on the return trip. We found the traveling on the river rather tedious, so we left the river at the mouth of what is called Reed's Creek and proceeded on the trail made by Captain Pierce at the time he discovered gold in north Idaho in 1860. When we arrived at Pierce we were entirely out of everything, so I got some from Joe Alexander and came on to Lewiston. This was in 1866. In 1867 I was on the Lapwai at Colonel Bill Craig's house, and a party of my old acquaintances from Walla Walla arrived there and said they were going into the mountains on a pleasure trip, and wished me to accompany them. I told them all right, and that I would go to town to get some provisions. They said they had plenty for all of us, but I told them I would rather have some of my own, so Craig hitched up his team to his hack and we came on to town, got our provisions, and returned home, starting on our trip the following day. I went the same route as the preceding year. I was guide of the party, and when we arrived I showed them the same blow-out. We spent about a week in that vicinity, fishing and hunting, and then returned to Lewiston. The party that I accompanied was composed

of William Ball, William Timberlake, and W. T. Arberry, of Walla Walla.

My next trip to the headwaters of the St. Joe River was twenty years afterwards, in 1877. Daniel Dwight, the man formerly mentioned, came all the way from Leadville, Colorado, stating that when he was on the St. Joe in 1866 he found some ore similar to the ore found in Leadville, and wanted me to go with him, which I agreed to do. I got my supplies in Lewiston, and started for the St. Joe, but I went a different road in order to miss the Clearwater and Pot Mountain. We arrived at a camp on the headwaters of the St. Joe, and there we made a permanent camp—that is, we stayed there nearly six weeks. We would leave a man in camp to watch the horses, and we would then take our tools and outfits, etc., and be gone practically a week at a time. Dwight asked me if I could recognize the old camp on the St. Joe, and when going up the St. Joe one evening just about camping time he said: “Now, if you can find the place on a little bench up the river from the stream where we built a fire and roasted some quartz, why I would be close to the place where I found this mineral.” In going up the St. Joe he looked across the stream and he said that a certain place which he saw looked like the bench. I said all right, and went on to fix camp. He soon hollered for me to come over there. I waded across, and joined him on the bench. He said it looked like the place, but I couldn’t find the place where we built that fire. He told me to go up stream and that he would go down, and by so doing we certainly would find it if we were near it. I had not gone but a short distance until I discovered the stumps and some small trees that had been cut down. Then I ran across the place where they had built the fire, and I called for Dan to come down there, which he did. I said to him: “How does this strike you?” He replied that it must be the place, but still it does not look like it. Then I said: “Dan,

this is the year 1887, is it not?" He said: "Why, yes." I said: "It is 20 years since you were here. The country has not changed at all, but you have changed. It is evidently the same place as you described to me." We went into camp to study over the matter. While gathering the fire-wood I went into a grove of high timber and on a dead tree I found a big F cut with an axe on the tree. I called Dan, and told him that F was the initial of Fletcher, and that whenever he went into camp he would cut an F. Dwight said that I was right.

The next morning we left everything behind, crossed the stream and went up to the top of this ridge, but could find no quartz of any description. Dan then said that he just picked up the quartz, but had never found the ledge from which it came. I suppose some Indian or someone had dropped it. I said: "Dan, why didn't you tell me about this before you left Lewiston, and I would not have come out here to hunt float?"

In the meantime a party from the Coeur d'Alenes came down there, and the next day the whole party came on to Lewiston. On the St. Maries River, where the trails forked, one going down the St. Maries, the other up a branch of the St. Maries towards the headwaters of the Potlatch Creek, we separated from the Coeur d'Alene party, with the exception of Dan Dwight, who went on to Coeur d'Alene. Bill Robinson and I went on to Lewiston.

In 1869 there was an excitement on a tributary of the North Fork on Moose Creek. It was early in the spring when we heard of it. Snows were too deep for horses to travel, so John Silcott built a boat. There were four parties with four boats that started up, so I left Lewiston on the 17th day of March of that year and proceeded up the Clearwater towards Moose Creek. The party with me consisted of my brother, Alfred T. Beall, a man by the name of Johnson and another, McCormack. We were 42 days on

that trip on account of the rains and high water and ice in the river. We abandoned our boats about ten miles from the diggings and had to pack our provisions on our backs. We arrived at the mines and I prospected around, but could find nothing of value. On a gulch called Pioneer Gulch, about one mile north of Moose City, I came across an old acquaintance of mine, a German by the name of Stokes. He was ground-sluicing, and I said: "You have a pretty good claim here, haven't you?" ' He replied he thought it was, but didn't know. That evening I went to the recorder's to see about this claim, and found Stokes' name on three or four different claims, and I said to a man named Hobbens, a big sheepman of Montana: "Let's go down and jump that Dutchman's claim." We went over there early one morning, began ground-sluicing. Stokes came around and asked me what I was doing on his ground. I told him that it was his ground yesterday, but that it was mine that day. I said: "If you want it you can take it, but I know where there is a pretty good claim over on such and such gulch. I will go over and take that." He said: "No, no, don't do that. You keep this. I replied all right, and went back to camp and told my brother, Johnson and McCormack what I had done, so we moved our camp over there. I borrowed a whip-saw, and McCormack and I whip-sawed the lumber for making sluice boxes and riffles, while my brother and Johnson packed in the balance of the provisions from the river. After we had finished that work and had our boxes made and set we commenced shoveling in the gravel. We shoveled in three days, and I suggested to the boys that we had better stop and clean up to see what we were doing, as we didn't want to work on a blind. My brother turned off most of the water and we raised the riffles, and when we made that clean-up we had about three dollars and six bits. I got my pan and went down to the end of the boxes and panned

out some dirt to see if there was anything there, but a color couldn't be found. Johnson and McCormack the next day rolled up the pack and left for Lewiston. Fortunately, they found a pack train going out. My brother and I stayed on the ground for a short time, and in looking it over I picked up pieces of gold from the gravel weighing about one dollar, and others weighing about eighty cents. I said we have just found it. We didn't have sufficient water to ground sluice with, so we used shovels for stripping. We stripped off ground about twelve feet square, and from the prospect that I got I thought we would take out at least one hundred or two hundred dollars, but when we came to clean up we had about four dollars and fifty cents. I got discouraged and left the camp. My brother stayed and sold the claim for twenty-five dollars, to a Chinaman. He then went to surveying ditches and made a little money and came out.

I then went to the employ of the Indian Department at Lapwai and was superintendent of farming. I stayed with the department until the fall of 1870, and went back east to visit my mother. In the December of that year I returned to Lewiston. I left Baltimore, Maryland, December 2nd for St. Louis to visit my brother. There I was joined by the late John M. Silcott, of Idaho, and N. B. Dutro, also of Idaho, who came here in the early 60's. We left St. Louis on the 7th for San Francisco. When we arrived at the Bay City we found that the Columbia River was closed, and we layed over in San Francisco thirteen days for the river to open. The first of January we left San Francisco for Lewiston. We arrived at The Dalles all right and from that point we had to travel by stage all the way to Lewiston, where we arrived in due time. In the meantime I severed my connection with the Indian Department and took a position with the Northern Pacific Railway Company in charge of a packing outfit on a preliminary survey up the Clearwater River. This was

in 1871. We proceeded up the Clearwater on the said survey just below what is called Moose Creek, where there was a gold excitement in the early part of 1869. Winter coming on and snows falling, we had to abandon work and go into winter quarters. We returned to Lewiston and there took up our line of survey and proceeded down the Snake on the preliminary line, and when near the mouth of the Snake we met another party of Northern Pacific surveyors under the supervision of Engineer Maxwell. He was coming up from Yakima and we were going down to meet him, and we met at Washtucna. Both parties then proceeded to Portland. I was ordered to take charge of the pack animals and proceed to Umatilla and turn the animals over to a party for wintering them there. We surveyed the right-hand side of the river going down. I then severed my connections with the railroad and returned to Lewiston. The chief engineer under whom I was working was Philip G. Eastwick. In 1873 I received a letter from the said Mr. Eastwick, advising me to meet him at Spokane Bridge and to take charge of his pack outfit. He was at that time locating the Northern Pacific right-of-way which now runs through Spokane, Washington. He told me to get supplies from Mr. Levi Ankeny, a merchant in the town of Lewiston, but now a banker at Walla Walla. I did this and met the party at the place appointed—Spokane Bridge. On that survey of location we got as far as two miles from Pend d'Orielle Lake and there the snow was so deep that we had to abandon the trip. I went with the party as far as Walla Walla, where I severed my connection with the party and returned to Lewiston.

I wish to say that Lloyd McGruder was a first cousin of my father and we have talked over our relations frequently. In fact, I had a talk with him before he left Lewiston for Montana. I also knew,

with the exception of one, the parties who murdered him. The one I did not know was a man named Howard. Those I knew were Lowery, Romain and a man named Page. The said Romain was a school-mate of Mrs. Beachy, the wife of the Hill Beachy. Hill Beachy was the man who had the murderers arrested in San Francisco and had them brought back to Lewiston, where they were convicted and hung.

